SMELTINGCO

NOVEMBER, 1945

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The Pilgrims

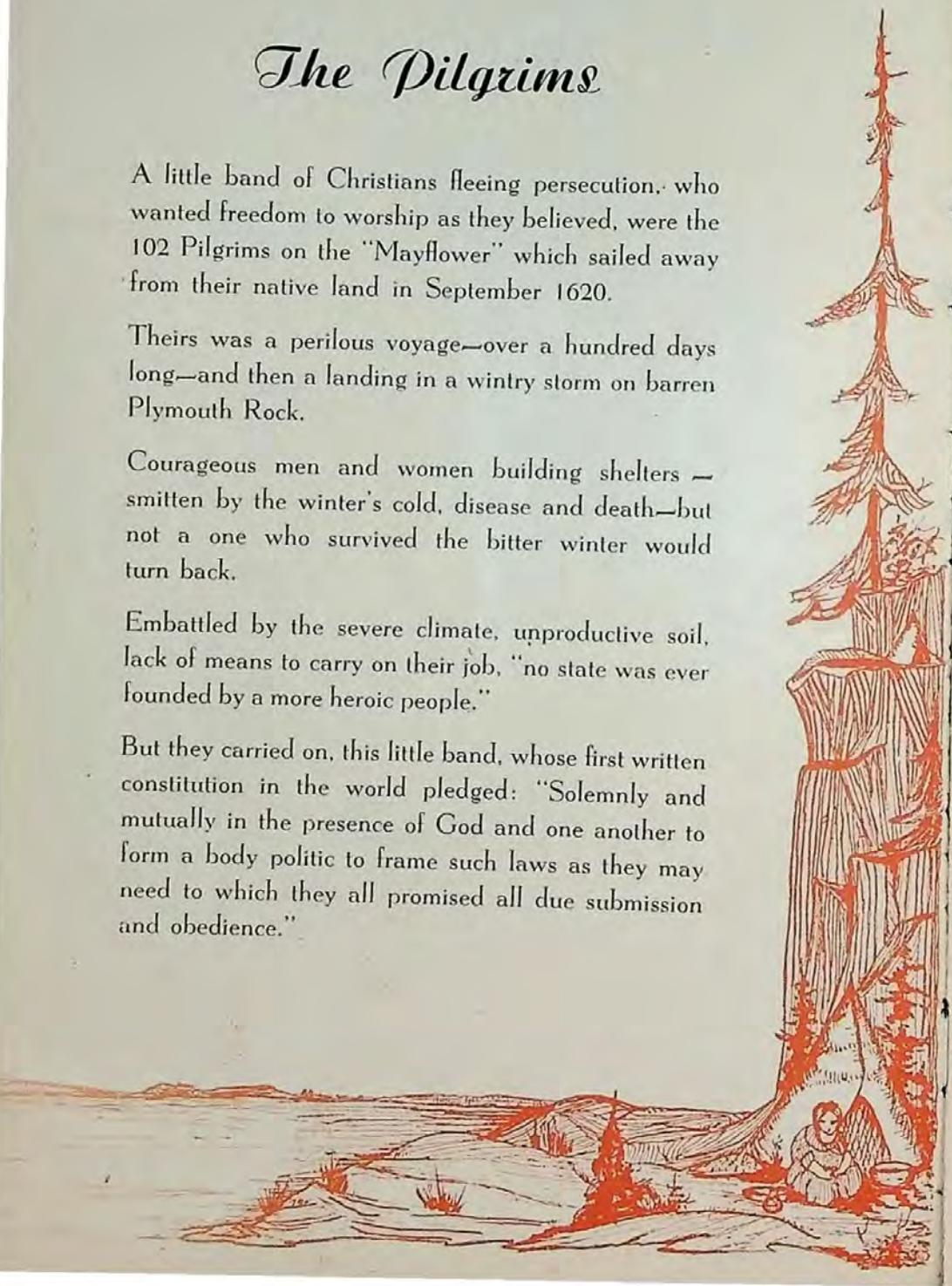
A little band of Christians fleeing persecution, who wanted freedom to worship as they believed, were the 102 Pilgrims on the "Mayflower" which sailed away from their native land in September 1620.

Theirs was a perilous voyage—over a hundred days long—and then a landing in a wintry storm on barren Plymouth Rock.

Courageous men and women building shelters — smitten by the winter's cold, disease and death—but not a one who survived the bitter winter would turn back.

Embattled by the severe climate, unproductive soil, lack of means to carry on their job, "no state was ever founded by a more heroic people."

But they carried on, this little band, whose first written constitution in the world pledged: "Solemnly and mutually in the presence of God and one another to form a body politic to frame such laws as they may need to which they all promised all due submission and obedience."



SMELTINGCO EMPLOYEE MAGAZINE

Published monthly by the Industrial Relations Department in the interest of the Employees of the United States Smelting Refining and Mining Company and Affiliated Companies in Utah.

Secretary Vinson Says:

"There are millions of our men overseas. Billions of dollars will be needed to bring them home, to provide their mustering out pay, and to care for the disabled.

"Other billions will be required to provide for contract cancellations and to meet other costs incident to the liquidation of our war effort.

"All this will cost money. We should make the Victory Loan the last of our organized drives, but for the benefit of the country and for the benefit of its citizens, we should continue the sale of United States Savings Bonds, especially under the payroll savings plan.

"By buying bonds—and holding them—we all consolidate the victory and sustain our economy."

* * *

More Gas, More Traffic —More Accidents

Now that the rationing of gasoline has been called off and you are driving your own car farther and more frequently, REMEMBER that all other car owners are doing the same thing. REMEMBER that you and every other driver for several years have been out of practice in fast driving and handling a car in heavy traffic. Furthermore, REMEMBER that all are driving older cars having tires that are generally in poor condition. REMEMBER, too, that for a while most of the gas you will be getting will be of continued low quality and cannot be depended upon to give the quick pick-up you may need in a tight place.

For the year 1944, deaths from traffic accidents went down to 23,000 from about 34,000 in 1940. However, with gas rationing ended, the probabilities are that automobile fatalities in the coming months will increase greatly unless you and every other driver use your cars safely. Help prevent ALL unnecessary civilian casualties.

* * *

Eric Johnston, President of the National Chamber of Commerce, Says:

"In our exuberance of military victory, let us not be blinded to the fact that we must still win the victory of a permanent and prosperous peace. From today on, the most pressing problem of the nation is reconversion—reconversion of men, reconversion of machines and factories, reconversion of thinking. Can we uproot the gnarled thickets of an economy of scarcity which we grew during the terrible thirties and replace them with the productive gardens of an economy of abundance? It is the job of every American to spur private initiative throughout the country and to speed up the removal of all obstacles to quick reconversion."

They Kept the Faith - - We Received the Promise

The eleventh Chapter of Hebrews has been called "The Westminster Abbey of the Bible," wherein are honored the pioneers of our religious Faith.

> "These all died in faith, not having received the promises, but having seen and greeted them from afar."

That is life, we live, we dream our dreams, we catch a vision of distant goals, we salute the future and then pass on.

They kept the faith and that fact should come to us now with added significance on this Thanksgiving season as we think together of the "Fathers of our freedom," pioneers of another day, who blazed paths through a wilderness where highways never ran, and built cabin and church and school. Let us call the roll of the Westminster Abbey of American Liberty.

It is December 21, 1620, the Mayflower has dropped anchor in Plymouth. For sixty-six days she battled with the Atlantic, encountering storms and deadly calm, fighting disease and other perils. She has on board 102 passengers, eighteen married couples, twenty-six women. A baby born in mid-ocean and another born as the ship rests in the waters of Plymouth Bay.

There on the Mayflower the compact is signed beginning with these words, "In the name of God, Amen." Of that even Bancroft, the historian, writes:

"It was the birthday of constitutional liberty."

It is July, 1776, the place is Philadelphia and the Continental Congress is in session. A committee appointed to draft a Declaration of Independence selects a tall, rangy, auburn haired Virginian, Thomas Jefferson, to write the document. He hides himself in a boarding house and in less than a month produces a paper which still sends tingles down the spine of all lovers of liberty.

The old bell-ringer, who had been told to be on hand to ring the bell as soon as the declaration was adopted, said: "They'll never do it, they don't dare." Then suddenly a boy is seen running and shouting, "Ring, old man, ring the bell," and a great event moved out into history.

It is January, 1830, and a momentous debate is in progress in the United States Senate, nullification is the issue. Could a state suspend within its territorial jurisdiction a law of the United States.

Robert Y. Hayne and John C. Calhoun say yes. Colonel Hayne, youthful, aristocratic, cultured, makes an attack against the powerful federation of New England.

Then all eyes are turned to the champion of federal union, Daniel Webster. Many fear Hayne has caught Webster unprepared. "No," says Webster, "I've been preparing for this moment for twenty years."

As he approaches his climax, his jovelike presence seems to expand, his rhetorical thunderbolts crash above his audience and his deep voice full of emotion, says:

> "When my eyes shall be turned to behold for the last time the sun in heaven, may I not see him shining on the broken and dishonored fragments of a once glorious union, on states dissevered, discordant, belligerent, on a land rent with civil feuds, or drenched, it may be, in fraternal blood. Let their last feeble and lingering glance rather behold the glorious ensign of the Republic, now known and honored throughout the earth, still full high advanced, its arms and trophies streaming in their original lustre, not a stripe erased or polluted, not a single star obscured, bearing for its motto no such miserable interrogatory as, 'What is all this worth?' Nor those other words of dilusion and folly, 'Liberty first and union afterwards,' but everywhere spread all over in character of living light, blazing on all its ample folds, as they float over the sea and over the lands and in every wind under the whole heavens, that other sentiment, dear to every true American heart, 'Liberty and union, now and forever, one and inseparable'."

It is Appomattox, April 8, 1865, and General Robert E. Lee is surrendering the Army of Virginia to Victorious General Ulysses S. Grant. The soldiers are soon to lay down their arms and General Grant is saying to General Lee:

"Tell them to take their horses home for spring plowing."

Lee is to follow his men in their uniforms of gray back to the devastated regions of the south, his wealth gone, even his beloved Arlington taken from his hands. He will be offered a home in England, an insurance company will offer him $25,000 a year, but he will refuse, saying:

"I cannot take what I do not earn."

It is December 14, 1918, and Woodrow Wilson is in Paris. The streets are jammed with eager faces, the roof tops are filled with hopeful hearts. Flowers are strewn everywhere and the cries of the masses ascend in general thanksgiving because the champion of humanity has come from across the sea to save the world for democracy.

Already they have heard words of blessedness that have fallen from his lips:

> "The equality of all nations upon which peace at last must come must be based upon equality of rights of all peoples great and small."

It is now November 22, 1945, and humanity has just finished a great civil war. When we reduce the earth's span of existence to a fifty year period, we realize that only a few moments ago a new idea was born—an idea that had to do with a manger and a cross, that talked about God as a father and all men as brothers; that said we ought to love one another because love comes from God.

At the close of the second world war representatives of the United Nations gathered at San Francisco and embodied that idea in a new charter.

> "We, the peoples of the United Nations, to reaffirm faith in the fundamental human rights, in the equal rights of men and women and of nations large and small—to promote social progress and better standards of life in larger freedom, and for these ends to practice tolerance and live together in peace with one another as good neighbors—have resolved to combine our efforts to accomplish these aims."

Our fathers have kept the faith and at this Thanksgiving season all humanity cries out for us to build a permanent peace that our children may receive the promise.

SAFETY RECORD

LOCATION	No. of lost time Accidents October 1945	Rate per million man hours October 1945	No. of lost time Accidents Year to Date 1945	Rate per million man hours Year to date	No. days since last lost time Accidents
MINE					
United States Mine	1	30	15	36	.....
Lark Mine	3	83	18	38	.....
Total	4	58	33	37	.....
United States Fuel Company	7	68	76	86	.....
MIDVALE PLANT—Departments					
Power House	0	0	0	0	5692
Railroad	0	0	0	0	3900
Arsenic	0	0	0	0	3653
Parting Plant	0	0	0	0	3209
Masons	0	0	0	0	3153
Charge Floor	0	0	0	0	3106
Car Shop	0	0	0	0	1710
Miscellaneous	0	0	0	0	1314
Blacksmoith Shop	0	0	0	0	1125
Baghouse	0	0	0	0	1053
Boiler Shop	0	0	0	0	879
Pipe Shop	0	0	0	0	829
Machine Shop	0	0	0	0	829
Electric Shop	0	0	0	0	612
Wedge Furnaces	0	0	0	0	594
Sampling	0	0	0	0	584
Unloading	0	0	0	0	473
Carpenter Shop	0	0	0	0	388
Cadmium	0	0	0	0	263
D. & L. Roasters	0	0	1	12	260
Lead Plant	0	0	2	21	257
Flotataion Mill Crushing	0	0	1	28	192
Surface	0	0	2	47	111
Flot. Mill Concentrating	0	0	2	17	63
DEPARTMENTS	0	0	8	9	63
FOREMEN	0	0	0	0	312
PLANT	0	0	8	9	63

A word once uttered can never be recalled.

October Injuries

Midvale Plant

No disabling accidents.

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Lark Mine

While tramming by hand, a slushman caught his right arm between the car and a post and sprained his wrist.

* * *

While barring out a chute, a motorman received a fractured jaw when a rock fell and struck the bar and the other end of the bar hit him on the face.

* * *

While drilling, a machiner dropped the drill on his left foot and fractured his little toe.

* * *

United States Mine

A timberman lost his index finger when a loose rock fell and struck him on the hand.

* * *

King Mine

While operating a joy loader, a lump of coal fell from the rib and struck the operator's hand which was on the brake handle. The blow smashed his left thumb.

* * *

While trimming a railroad car of coal, a box car loader operator fell and injured the left side of his back.

* * *

A joy operator bruised and sprained his left knee when a chunk of coal rolled off the conveyor and struck him.

* * *

The gathering arm of a joy machine knocked a piece of coal against the joy operator's leg and injured his right thigh.

A workman received a deep wound over the patella of his left knee when the plunger of the rail gun he was operating kicked back and struck him.

* * *

While trimming the rib, a workman dislocated his left hip and bruised his left shoulder and arm when some coal fell from the top and hit him.

* * *

While nipping, a motorman injured his right leg below the knee when he was caught between the bumpers on the cars.

* * *

Who Started This Rationing?

Many may not have thought anything was rationed before the war but rationing is not new considering that certain things have been rationed since the beginning of the world. In fact the most valuable possessions of man have been carefully rationed out to him by his Creator:

Eyes are rationed—two for a lifetime.

Arms are rationed—two for a lifetime.

Fingers are rationed—ten for a lifetime.

Legs are rationed—two for a lifetime.

Feet are rationed—two for a lifetime.

Toes are rationed—ten for a lifetime.

Ears are rationed—two for a lifetime.

Heads are rationed—one for a lifetime.

When you lose an eye there is no Ration Board that you can go to and secure another. This applies to your entire body as no one has yet created spare parts for the human body that will function like those rationed out to you originally.

* * *

When you get into a tight place, and everything goes against you, till it seems as if you couldn't hold on a minute longer, never give up then, for that's just the place and time the tide'll turn.

News Notes

U. S. Mine

Carroll "Kimberly" Askern has recently returned from a trip with his father to visit Mrs. Bobbie Phillips, Centerville, Iowa. Mrs. Phillips is "Kimberly's" sister. Aside from looking up his old friends, "Kimberly" says he most enjoyed squirrel hunting.

* * *

Don Zaiser has returned to the United States Mine and the job of Engineer he left almost five years ago to join the army as a reserve officer. He served in Fort Belvoir, Va., and Camp Leonard Wood, Mo., on training duty. He then left with the 18th Engineer Combat Regiment for Alaska. Here he worked on construction of the Alcan Highway in both Alaska and the Yukon. Returning to the States in 1943 he joined the 1304th Engineer Construction Battalion. He was stationed at Camp Sutton, N. C. The outfit was engaged in building air strips in North and South Carolina until Aug., 1944. Again Don was transferred and this time he joined the 857th Engineer Aviation Battalion in the Pacific. Don participated in the New Guinea and Southern Philippines campaigns. Don returned to the States in Aug., 1945, and was separated from the service under the point system. Don accumulated 116 points to effect his release. However, we are just as glad to see him returned in good health.

Don Zaiser

"Okay, wise guy—don't get any funny ideas in your head!"

On the night of Nov. 7th Bob Carter, Shift Foreman at the U. S. Mine, received his Eagle Scout badge. Bob is Scoutmaster of troop 336 in Bingham Canyon. At the same time Bob's son, Richard, received his First Class Scout Badge. Bob has done and is continuing to do a lot of good for the boys of Bingham Canyon by his Scout work. Congratulations to both Bob and Richard on their advancement.

Leo Trujillo, son of Ignacio Trujillo at the U. S. Mine, received his Second Class Scout badge at the Fall Festival the night of Nov. 8th. We are glad to hear of this advancement. It represents real progress in citizenship training.

* * *

Fred Smith was the victim of a traffic accident on the evening of Oct. 29th. Fred's daughter, Marilyn, received a broken arm and Fred's wife, Doris, numerous cuts and bruises. Fred himself came out with a black eye. Both Marilyn and Mrs. Smith are recovering nicely and Fred is O. K., the shiner having disappeared.

* * *

"Well, for land's sake," said a dear old lady upon tasting her first glass of beer, "I do declare. This tastes exactly like the medicine my husband has been taking for the past thirty-five years."

* * *

Byron "BY" Thurmond, Master Mechanic at the U. S. Mine, has moved to his new home in the valley. His address is now 8802 So. State St., Midvale. We hope By enjoys his new home and lives there as long as he lived in Copperfield. This would mean over 20 years.

* * *

Roy Nealy, Assistant Master Mechanic at the U. S. Mine, has moved into the house vacated by "By" Thurmond.

* * *

Ray Carter, Bob's brother, has returned from 19 months in the Marines. He has been on Guam for more than 11 months. Ray was awarded the Nicaraguan Medal of Honor during a previous enlistment in the Marines and in this war has earned the Pacific Theater Ribbon with one Star. His Purple Heart was awarded during his service in Nicaragua. There are three more ribbons, but Bob didn't know just which ones they are. Maybe at a later date we will be able to publish the full list.

* * *

Neil Moore's son, Joseph, sailed from Seattle about two weeks ago. Joe left the States Japan-bound as an Infantry replacement. Joe worked for the U.S. about four years and left last May to enter the army. Since then he has been at Camp Roberts, Calif., for his basic training. Joe's wife and two children are living near Marysville, California, with Joe's mother-in-law. Neil's other son, Kenneth, is in the Navy and has recently returned from overseas and is now stationed at Hill Field.

Joe Moore

* * *

Don't let the price of butter upset you. It can be made from grass. All you need is a cow and a churn.

* * *

Whoever this happened to has some real friends for the name simply cannot be learned. Seems that Mr. X was coming home from an unsuccessful deer hunting expedition when he saw a large buck head in the brush by the road. Stopping quickly he jumped out and fired twice, knocking the deer down. Going over, mighty happy at his good luck, he discovered all he had was a deer's head someone had set up on a post. About 50 other

shots had cut the deer's head almost to ribbons. Mr. X set the head back up and drove on home chuckling over the prospects of the next sucker.

* * *

Neil Fresh, assistant Mine Foreman, went out on the opening day and must have gotten buck fever for he came back empty handed, but fired up all his ammunition. Pheasant, however, was a different story. Neil got the limit and a blistered heel for one day's hunting.

* * *

John Holmes, Phil "Stibnite" Simmons, Joe Ellias and Harold Wells went to Duchesne County and got the limit of pheasants.

"You and your dates! Why don't you shave at home?"

John Holmes was recently awarded the Air Medal for combat flights in line of duty while with the Army Engineers in Europe. This is particularly notable because it was awarded after John was separated from the service. Congratulations, John.

* * *

Ford Boulware, one of the U.S. men who left the company to join the army almost 5 years ago, has returned. Ford left as a 1st Lt. and came back a Lt. Col. He was with the 3052 Combat Engineer Battalion in the European theater. Since returning to the States almost a month ago, Ford has been taking it easy and has had some pretty good luck in hunting. All his old friends are glad to see him back.

* * *

There is the story of the judge who attended a dinner party, and as each course of the dinner was offered to him, he would reject it by saying, "I have tried that particular food once, and not found it to my liking." The host naturally was disturbed at not being able to please his guest of honor, and offered him a four-bit cigar. The honorable judge also rejected the Havana with the remark, "No, thank you, I tried smoking once, and I don't like it."

Further disturbed, the host went into his cellar and returned with a bottle of rare old champagne. On offering a generous swig to the judge, his hospitality was again refused. "Thank you, no," declined the judge. "I once tried alcoholic beverages, and do not care for them."

In the silence that followed, another guest at the far end of the table was heard whispering to his companion, "You know, of course, that His Honor has only one child?"

* * *

Herb Allen reports that his wife presented him with a 7 lb. 6 oz. boy on the 11th of November. Both Mrs. Allen and the baby are doing very nicely. Incidentally, Herb made it to work on the 12th.

* * *

Seems Dick Rubright and Dan De Laney went hunting in the vicinity of Brigham City on the 11th. They shot what they called a Snow Goose. However, the personnel at the checking station had different ideas. We wonder why Dick and Dan left the champagne at the checking station. Could the goose have been a swan from the park?

* * *

On the 4th of November Jack Ehrhorn went out determined to stock the larder for Thanksgiving. He shot a goose. Whereupon his instincts as a gold miner got the better of him and he commenced mining operations on the spot looking for the Golden Egg.

* * *

In last month's Smeltingco was reported the story of how "Stibnite" Phil Simmons got his name. When he paid off it was to the surprise of all concerned. He paid with a bottle of Canadian Club. Be it said in loud voice, "There's nothing cheap about "Stibnite Phil."

* * *

During the Sunday morning sermon a baby began to cry at the top of its voice and its mother carried it toward the door. "Stop," said the minister. "Your baby is not disturbing me." The mother turned toward the pulpit and said, "Oh, he ain't, ain't he? Well, you're a-disturbin' him!"

* * *

Lavell Swenson, a U. S. employe of the U. S. Mine, and his father, Clyde Swenson, an employee of the U. S. Smelter at Midvale, have recently returned from a very interesting trip to San Francisco. Clyde Swenson seems to have been most impressed by the beauty and size of the Redwoods of California. Being a carpenter, and loving his work, the trees had much interest for him. Lavell was most impressed at the sight of seeing Halsey's 3rd Fleet sail into the Golden Gate. Swen must have spent most of his time driving back and forth on the Bay Bridge to see the fleet lying at anchor in the bay.

The purpose of the trip was to see a younger brother who was in the hospital in San Francisco as a result of wounds received on Okinawa. This brother, Le Roy, has since been discharged from the Infantry and is now at home. He was awarded the Bronze Star, the Silver Star, Purple Heart and the Combat Infantry badge. He wears in addition, six Battle Stars.

Another of the Swenson brothers, Robert, has recently been home on furlough and has returned to Camp Roberts expecting to be sent overseas as an Infantry replacement.

The third brother, Archie, has seen service in Egypt and Africa. He has been overseas for more than 2½ years and is hoping to return shortly.

We are very glad to hear that the boys are well and that Lavell and his father had such a good time on their trip. Especially are we glad to know that Le Roy is now O. K. and a civilian.

* * *

The train halted a moment at the station and the traveler reached out, called a small boy, and said, "son, here's fifty cents. Get me a twenty-five cent sandwich and get one for yourself . . . and hurry!"

Just as the train pulled out, the boy ran up to the window. "Here's your quarter, mister," he shouted, "they only had one sandwich!"

First we called 'em
Defense Bonds
Next we called 'em
War Bonds
Now we call 'em . . .
Victory Bonds
BUY! BUY! BUY!

Hiawatha

Mr. Angelo Pappas announces the betrothal of his daughter, Catherine, to ex-Sergeant Tony Kournianos. They will be married December 9, 1945, in the Greek Orthodox Church in Price, Utah.

Tony Kournianos and Catherine Pappas

Catherine has been employed as assistant payroll clerk for the United States Fuel Company for the past year and a half and will discontinue her position soon. Tony was in the army two years and two months, doing ordinance duty both in the States and New Guinea.

The young people will make their home in Salt Lake City. Both young people are to be congratulated. We will miss Kay in the office very much.

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S 1/c Dean Cowan, son of Mr. and Mrs. Bryon Cowan, spent his short leave in Hiawatha.

* * *

Petty Officer 3/c Don Larsen, son of Mr. and Mrs. James R. Larsen, also visited friends in Hiawatha on his leave.

* * *

Among the veterans we are happy to welcome back to Hiawatha are: Clifton G. Finley, Charles Majnik, Tommy Majnik, Cyril Thomas, Charles Opperman, Nelo Seeronen, Mike Kournianakis, Jr., and Alden Burdick.

* * *

Honorable mention for the Mother's Club of Hiawatha. They have donated eighty three utility bags and thirteen quilts to the polio victims in the Salt Lake County Hospital. The club consists of ladies who have sons in the armed services.

* * *

In order to furnish first hand information to his new salesmen, Ken Burbidge has hit on the idea of bringing them to Hiawatha to let them become acquainted with coal from the solid face to being loaded into cars for shipping. Ken says, "The more you know about your own products, the better you are able to represent it."

Ken is well known in Hiawatha, and his visits are always looked forward to with pleasure. Come again, Ken!

Radioman 2nd Class James R. Catterall has just finished a two week visit with his parents and sisters in Hiawatha. James is

the son of Safety Inspector James Catterall. He reports November 14 to the Naval Reserve in Salt Lake City, Utah, where he hopes he will be given Shore Patrol duty.

* * *

Having just missed the last issue of "Smeltingco" is the report of the birth of a fine son to Mr. and Mrs. James Burgess, born on the 25th of October, weighing 7 pounds 13 ounces and in perfect health. Congratulations, Mr. and Mrs. Burgess.

* * *

The men and the operators at Hiawatha are glad to welcome back John Peperakis, who will again take a position with the U. S. Fuel Co. John rendered valuable service during the recent war in Europe, where he was in charge of allied coal operations in the Saar Basin. Welcome home, John.

* * *

A good-natured traveler asked a pullman porter the amount of his average tip. The negro replied that the average amount was one dollar. The man handed him a one dollar bill. The porter creased the bill affectionately and said, "yassuh, boss, but you is the fust person what has come up to de average."

* * *

Midvale Plant

Alfred Valentino, former assayer, visited the Plant recently. Al has been discharged from the Air Corps and is on his way back to Washington, D. C., where he plans to enter the Georgetown University to prepare for the government diplomatic service.

* * *

During the past month those "up and get 'em" fishermen from Midvale, Leo Tripp, Ralph Robbins, Paul Devenport and Paul's son, who is home on a furlough, traveled to Wyoming to try their luck with the rod and reel. They claim, we havent seen the pictures to prove it, that they caught around two hundred fish during the week that they were gone. If this assertion that they make is true, and we would like to see the pictures, Paul's son must have been busy pulling the fish out, inasmuch as the fishing trips that Leo, Ralph and Paul have made in the past have not been so successful.

* * *

Several fellows from the Plant went into the wide open spaces to try their luck in supplying their meat for the next few months. The deer this year weren't so plentiful, at least as far as the men were concerned. Most of the men traveled down to southern Utah, and came home without their deer. The men who had the best luck were those who stayed close to home, and only went out for a few hours and shot their deer from the road. Well, fellows, another year is coming and maybe more deer.

Orson T. Jenson, Martin Beckstead and Arnold Javaine came out on the long end of the voting in Midvale, having defeated their opponents in the race for City Councilmen. Success and good government.

* * *

Pastor: "Good morning, Mary." I hear God has seen fit to send you two little twin brothers."

Little Mary: "Yes, sir, and He knows where the money's coming from, too; Daddy said so."

* * *

Theodore Hansen and his wife decided to travel back to the Ozarks to visit some of their relatives. They traveled by their own car and had a very nice time there. "Pete" says that the people in the Ozarks really live back in the old days. Their manners and customs are much the same as you read about them, and its is true that they don't know how the rest of the people in the world live. There is one thing that Pete noticed in particular, though, and that is if a man says that he is going to do something he will do it. A man's word is law as far as they are concerned. Pete says that he is feeling a lot better, and we wish him continued good health.

* * *

We are happy to welcome back two former employees who were just recently discharged from the the armed forces. Ed Norman, who was a major in the 115th Engineers, and saw action in the South Pacific, and the Philippines, and Frank Costello, who spent a couple of years in the Navy.

* * *

Buy
Victory Bonds

Second Month Without a Lost-Time Accident

Midvale Plant went through their second consecutive month without a lost-time accident. When you consider that five hundred employees have gone sixty days without a lost time accident we feel that they ought to be commended, and we take this way of telling them that we are proud of this record. Let's keep up the good work and remember a Good Plant is a Safe Plant.

* * *

The doctor was called to the bedside of a boy whose ailment completely baffled him.

"Oh, do something for him," exclaimed the mother in anguish.

"Well," said the doctor, "I don't know what it is he has but I'll give him some medicine that'll give him fits, because when it comes to curing fits, I'm the best doctor in the country."

* * *

Just Average

If your ability is just average, don't worry about it. You can still be more of a success than many a genius. All you have to do is pick a combination for your "average" ability from the list below. Try it!

AVERAGE ABILITY—plus boundless energy.

AVERAGE ABILITY — plus constructive imagination.

AVERAGE ABILITY—plus sound judgment.

AVERAGE ABILITY—plus the desire to learn and the will to pay the price of learning—hard work.

AVERAGE ABILITY — plus the ability to make the best use of it.

AVERAGE ABILITY — plus the ability to create your own opportunities without sitting back and waiting for them to appear.

AVERAGE ABILITY — plus courage, optimism, and faith in your fellow men.

AVERAGE ABILITY—plus a body kept strong and healthy, a level head, and a generous heart.

Mr. Sun Shan-Lun, a graduate from the Peiking University, China, will be a visitor at the Company's Midvale Plant for several weeks. This visit, designed to give Mr. Sun flotation mill operating experience, has been arranged for and is sponsored by the International Training Administration, Inc., Washington, D. C.

It is said that a large number of Chinese engineers have been brought to the United States for one year of intensive on-the-job training and experience in various industries which will enable them, upon their return home, to assist in speeding up and expanding the capacity of China to produce much needed material.

* * *

Golf is a game in which a ball 1½ inches in diameter is placed on another ball 8000 miles in diameter. The object is to hit the small ball but not the large one.

* * *

The Cover

On the cover we see the fulfillment of the dreams we have when we start our gardens in the spring. The picture was taken on Wash Boberg's farm, and the lovely lady reposing among the bounteous supply of vegetables is Bonnie Cunningham, Wash's daughter. This is the first year that Wash has tried his luck at turkeys, and he must have done a first rate job of raising them, inasmuch as some of them will weigh around thirty pounds. This is another cover picture taken by our Chief Chemist, C. A. Greenwood.

* * *

Shun idleness; it is the rust that attaches itself to the most brilliant metals.

—Voltaire

It's Hard Sometimes

To apologize.
To begin over.
To take advice.
To admit error.
To face a sneer.
To be charitable.
To avoid mistakes.
To keep on trying.
To keep out of a rut.
To obey instructions.
To profit by mistake.
To forgive and forget.
To think and then act.
To shoulder deserved blame.
To dispute underhandedness.
To make the best of a little.
To subdue an unruly temper.
To recognize the silver lining.
To accept just rebuke gracefully.
To smile in the face of adversity.
To value character above reputation.
To discriminate between sham and real—

BUT IT ALWAYS PAYS!

* * *

Lark Mine

Howard Jackson, Machinist Mate First Class, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Jackson, enlisted in the Navy in December, '40, at the age of 17 years and one month. He received boot training at San Diego. From there he was assigned to the light cruiser "Richmond" and has been on the "Richmond" up to the present time.

Howard Jackson

In December, 1941, when the Japs struck at Pearl Harbor, the "Richmond" was patrolling the west coast of South America. She was ordered to the Gulf of Panama protecting the western approaches. During the first year of war she steamed steadily escorting convoys carrying

troops and supplies to the numerous South Pacific bases the Navy was building.

In December, 1942, the "Richmond" was detached from the South Pacific fleet and after a limited overhaul at Mare Island, arrived at Dutch Harbor on January 29, 1943. Her duties in the North Pacific earned for her the title of "Queen of the North Pacific."

All her battle duties have been served in the North Pacific as flagship of a task force of Admiral Fletchers Ninth fleet. She has flown the colors of four two-star admirals. Rear Admiral John H. Brown was in command at the end of the war. The following is a summary of actions taken from official papers:

Feb. 1943—First bombardment of Attu
Feb. 10, 1043—Attacked by Jap planes on two occasions
Mar. 26, 1943—Surface battle off the Russian Komandorskie Islands
May 1943—Took part in the reoccupation of Attu
Aug. 1943—Took part in the reoccupation of Kiska
Feb. 4, 1944—Bombarded Paramushiru
Nov. 21, 1944—Bombarded Matsuwa
Dec. 1944—Bombarded the Kurile Islands
Jan. 5, 1945—Bombarded Paramushiru
Mar. 15, 1945—Bombarded Matsuwa
June 10, 1945—Bombarded Matsuwa
June 11, 1945—Bombarded Matsuwa
June 25, 1945—Surface Battle in the Okhotsh Sea
Aug. 11,1945—Surface Battle off Paramushiru and bombarded Matsuwa, Kurabu and Surabachi Wan

On September 8 the "Richmond" entered the Tsugara Straits, and anchored in the Ominato Naval base for ceremonies on September 9 of the surrender of Northern Japan.

From there the "Richmond" went to Pearl Harbor and through the Panama Canal to Norfolk, Virginia. From there Howard was given a 30 day delayed order leave. The "Richmond" is to be decommissioned at Norfolk, Virginia.

Howard is to report to Brooklyn, New York, where he will be assigned to the Aircraft Carrier Lake Champlain which, at the present time, is sailing from New York to Southampton, England, returning war veterans from Europe.

* * *

Service Record

Richard L. Fields, son of Albert H. Fields, Hoistman at Lark Mine, Lark, Utah, enlisted in the Army Air Corps in July, 1944, but was not called up until January, 1945. He was seven months at Keesler Field, Denver, Colorado; two months at Boeing Field (Aviation Mechanical Training, Specialist School on B-29s), Seattle, Washington.

Richard Fields

Recently he visited his parents Mr. and Mrs. Albert H. Fields, at Lark, Utah, just prior to reporting at Kearns, Utah, October 25, 1945, for reassignment.

Richard graduated from Bingham High school in June, 1944, and is known to his friends in Lark and Bingham as "Dick."

Lee T. Simpson, stepson of Joe Pederson, was discharged October 16 after serving five years in the army. Lee served three years in the Aleutians and two years in the Pacific. Lee is living with Joe in Salt Lake for the present and enjoying a well deserved rest.

* * *

Hiram had just walked four miles to call on his lady fair. "Mary," he began, "you know I got a clearin' over thar and a team and wagon, an' some hawgs, an' some cows and I'd love to build me a house this fall an'——"

"Mary," called her mother, "is that young man there yet?"

"No, maw," answered Mary, "but he's gettin' thar."

* * *

Mitchell Holt, two-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Verl Holt, suffered a broken leg while scuffling with older brothers. "Smeltingco" extends its most sincere wishes for Mitchell's speedy recovery and also hopes that an armistice can be arranged before any more hostilities.

* * *

Our congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Howard Mikolash who are the proud parents of a baby boy born November 2 at St. Mark's Hospital in Salt Lake. Howard reports that mother and baby are doing nicely.

* * *

Salt Lake Office

Bert Margetts has just returned from his vacation feeling refreshed but somewhat depressed. Bert diligently pursued the colored birds for two days. The results: "One shot — one dud." It seems that he tramped hill and dale but only saw one cock pheasant. He immediately focused his trusty musket, pulled the trigger and waited in vain for results—the shell was a dud. But he says the exercise was worthwhile anyway.

* * *

The Baseball Team

By William W. Rager, Cashier of the United States Smelting Refining and Mining Company, and Secretary of the United States Fuel Company

Perhaps some of the readers of this magazine do not know that the Salt Lake Office had a baseball team several years prior to the time some of the players on the present team were born. As evidence of this fact, we submit a picture taken in 1920. The group shown were all Salt Lake Office employees who upheld the name of the company in a series of ball games in an organized league formed by several industrial concerns in Salt Lake.

Bill Rager

At that time regular baseball was played. The so-called "Pantie Waist" or "Girls' Game" was unknown. As to the respective merits of the two games, we leave the decision to the reader.

Schedules were drawn up in the spring as between the various teams with additional games sprinkled in between. The players on each team were supposed to be employees of the sponsoring firm, and as long as that requirement was followed a fine feeling between all concerned was evident.

Of those shown in the picture, four are dead. All the others, with the exception of the writer, have now many years been con-

nected with other firms. To any of these former employees, this picture would bring back pleasant recollections of the time when friendly rivalry was the predominating purpose, and not just a desire to win regardless of the means.

* * *

Polly: "Whatever became of those old-fashioned gals who fainted when a boy kissed them?"

Dolly: "Whatever became of the old-fashioned boys who could make 'em faint?"

* * *

Mickey Twitchell of the Accounting Dept. is on vacation in San Francisco and Los Angeles. She writes from San Francisco that she is trying to take in all the sights in the limited time of a few days. Mickey, it just can't be done. Better plan on returning next year to take in another corner of that interesting metropolis.

* * *

Mary Krusnik, typist employed in the Accounting Department for the past year is leaving our company November 15th. Mary and her husband are planning to spend the Thanksgiving holiday visiting relatives and friends in New Mexico. Mary's husband has been stationed at Kearns, Utah. Mary, we'll miss you, and here's wishing you and Martin lots of luck.

* * *

We are pleased to welcome as a new employe Janet Sherill, who succeeds Mary Krusnik as typist in the Accounting Department. Janet attended the Lincoln Jr. and South High schools, also Henager's Business College. She formerly was employed by the State of Utah and Garrett Freight Lines. Welcome, Janet.

Janet Sherill

* * *

To fall in love with your job and get the most from it, there is a simple recipe: Get acquainted with it! Explore it No job is so dull but that it grows more interesting as one digs beneath its surface.

* * *

Lawrence Devenport has been transferred from the Smelting Company Accounting Department to the Fuel Company Accounting Department as Coal Sales Accountant. Good luck and much success to you, "Lawry." We are happy your new work retains you in the Salt Lake Office as that congenial and smiling countenance of yours would be missed by all.

Lawrence Davenport

Dick Dahl, Social Security clerk in the Acct. Dept., will leave our employ on November 30th to accept a position of advancement with his former employer. We are sorry to see you leave, Dick, but we are certain that with your aggressiveness and determination you are sure to succeed and we all wish you much success, prosperity and happiness in your new position. Drop in and see us whenever you have the time.

Dick Dahl

* * *

More Americans were killed by accident since Pearl Harbor than were killed by enemy action, says the secretary of the American Medical Association's Committee on Industrial Health. His report also pointed out that the field of industrial medicine, although new, has proven its value beyond the shadow of a doubt. Suitable physical examinations before employment, coupled with periodic check-ups, have resulted in remarkable reductions in industrial accidents. The industrial physician is in a position to do much for the general health of the nation. He is often the first to notice conditions which, when corrected, greatly improve the physical well-being of the American worker.

* * *

"Johnny, I am rather shocked. I have a note from your teacher in which she tells me that you are last in a class of 30 boys and girls. What have you to offer as an explanation for such marks?"

"Well, dad, I'm sorry, but it might have been worse."

"How could it have been worse?"

"It may have been a longer class."

* * *

One must do nothing in private life which will reflect unfavorably upon the organization of which he is a part.

—Charles R. Gow.

"Nimrods"

Mother Nature smiled on two old men from the Industrial Relations Department who struggled from their beds in the cold dark hours to pursue the wily "chinks." She laughed out loud

Dave Allen and Charlie Hilton

(and so did the office gals) when the boys hobbled to their desks Monday morning looking very much the worse for wear. Both Dave Allen and Charlie Hilton managed to smile as they displayed these beauties brought down before noon near Utah Lake.

* * *

CEILING PRICES

(Sign in K. C. Coffee Shop)

Chili	15c
Chili in bowl	20c
Chili in bowl with crackers	25c
Chili in a bowl with crackers, spoon and a glass of water	30c

* * *

If I supply you a thought you may remember it and you may not. But if I can make you think a thought for yourself, I have indeed added to your stature. —Elbert Hubbard

David Allen recently joined the Industrial Relations Department. He is a native of Utah and a graduate of Utah State Agricultural College.

Dave Allen

Before coming with the Company, Dave was a high school teacher, a conservation officer in Idaho,, in industrial relations work at the local Remington Arms Plant during its entire operation and thereafter was employed by the Geneva Steel Company.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen and their five-year-old son are at this time living in American Fork.

We bid you welcome, Dave.

* * *

Good News to Home Owners

Word has been received from the Lead Industries Association, New York City, that white lead is again available for paints.

We are informed that the government has removed all the restrictions on the amount of white lead which paint manufacturers may use in the production of paint. This means that paint manufacturers can again avail themselves of the proved reliability, durability and flexibility imparted to paint by white lead.

The next time you paint your house remember the lasting qualities of **white lead** paint and ask your dealer to provide you with paint containing **white lead.**

Birds of a Feather

If you've never enjoyed a feast of roast pheasant—king of upland birds—then ask Carl to describe it to you.

In two days of hunting Carl got his limit of birds and helped the others in the party to get theirs.

Carl Nordberg

The hunting party took place west of Spanish Fork, Utah, and reliable sources report that if "you're shooting it out" with Carl you had better have your "trigger-finger" well oiled.

* * *

A Correction

Last month we were in error in reporting that Arch Nelson is in charge of the company property in Quebec, Canada. Mr. A. G. Kirkland is manager at Quebec, Mr. Nelson being assistant manager in charge of the mill.

Carelessness makes waste.

The Star In God's Window

It is told of Sir Harry Lauder that while he was in Meloburne, Australia, and had just sustained the loss of his only son, who had fallen at the front, he related the following beautiful incident:

"A man came to my dressing room in a New York theatre," he said, "and told of an experience that had recently befallen him. In American towns any household that had given a son to the war was entitled to place a star on the window pane. Well, a few nights before he came to see me, this man was walking down a street in New York accompanied by his wee boy. The lad became very interested in the lighted windows of the houses, and clapped his hands when he saw a star. As they passed house after house he would say, "Oh look, Daddy, there's another house that has given a son to the war! And there's another. There's one with two stars! And look, there's a house with no star at all!"

At last they came to a break in the houses, through the gap could be seen the evening star shining brightly in the sky. The little fellow caught his breath. "Oh, look, Daddy," he cried, "God must have given His Son, for He has got a star in His window."

"He has indeed," said Sir Harry Lauder, in repeating the story. But it took the clear eyes of a little child to discover that the very stars are repeating the glorious fact that "God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son" to die, not for any favored nation but for all, and now "Whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

But what a contrast there is in the death of God's Son and the death of any soldier of any nation under heaven! Who ever gave their son willingly to die for their enemies? Did we not hope and expect our boys to come back again victorious and laden with honors? Surely! But our God, when He gave His Son, well knew how sinful man would treat Him. Still, He gave Him, and gave Him in love.

When God gave His Son it proved His love to all nations, and for all individuals in those nations. So wherever man is found we can point to Calvary's cruel cross and say: "God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whoso-ever believeth in Him shall not perish, but have everlasting life."

Whoever you may be, God loves you! O! glorious fact that the clear eyes of children have discerned. And many whose eyes were dim by reason of age have also at last learned the same blessed fact, not in the starry sky, but in the blackness and darkness of Calvary, when He who was ever the delight of the Father's heart, "Was wounded for our transgressions, and bruised for our iniquities", and we "With His stripes might be healed." (Isaiah 53:5).

—A. H. Stewart.
Courtesy The Log.

* * *

A man wrapped up in himself makes a small parcel.

Diamonds are chunks of ordinary coal which stuck to their job.

Pretending to be rich keeps many people poor.

We Salute This Month . . .

ALMA HARRISON

Keeper of the Galena Canal for 42 Years

Alma Harrison has worked on the same job for 42 years as "watermaster" of the Galena Canal, which is the source of water for the Midvale Plant.

Alma was born in Salt Lake City on October 19, 1875. When he was two years old his family moved to Provo where, with three brothers and three sisters, he attended the public schools. When he was fourteen he hired out as a farm hand at Crescent, Utah, and later purchased the farm.

In 1905 he married Miss Lavina Brown and he says he and Mrs. Harrison are very proud of their six children and ten grandchildren.

In 1903 he was invited by J. Fewson Smith, Engineer of Mines and County Water Commissioner, to become watermaster of the Galena Canal. Ever since that time he has patrolled the canal without an accident and with a splendid work record. Before 1919 he says he wore out five saddle horses and since then has worn out two Fords, one a "T" model, the other an "A" model.

Incidentally, the Galena Canal, which flows out of the Jordan River, is one of the oldest water rights in Salt Lake Valley. Besides the smelter there are twelve farmers under Alma's care. The canal is ten miles long, going from Bluffdale to Midvale.

Alma is always on the run. He hardly has time to stop and visit with his friends. He says he is very proud of his job and looks upon the canal as something very much alive.

When asked if he had any advice to give the younger generation, he thought a moment and then said:

"Always be considerate of the other fellow. Remember, he is human, too. Don't be afraid to work. What's worth doing at all is worth doing well. In this world there are no easy paths, we have to dig for what we get."

As he said the last words he was off on the run toward the canal and his job.

Alma Harrison, we congratulate you for your vitality and enthusiasm. We hope you will continue to be keeper of Galena Canal for many years to come.

A word once uttered can never be recalled.

Our First Thanksgiving

December 13, 1621 — The first Thanksgiving proclaimed by Governor Bradford of Plymouth Colony. Four marksmen were appointed by the governor to bring back meat for the feast and they returned with many animals.

King Massasoit and 90 of his Indian Braves who joined the Puritans in the observance presented Governor Bradford with the welcome gift of five deer. Elder Brewster conducted church service among the loyal band of 55 Plymouth settlers.

Thanksgiving was a time set apart by them for giving thanks for all the good things they had received during the year, especially for the harvest.

Giving thanks for the religious freedom this new land gave them—thanks for its bountiful blessings.

VICTORY
LOAN